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# Universal Sword God - Chapter 01-10

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# Chapter 1: Jing Clan's Genius

**This is the other novel that I am translating since there's a chance I can't compete in translating Snow Eagle Lord so hope you enjoy and tell your friends. Since this is a very new translation.**

East City, in the Western part of Blue Country

"East City's Jing Clan's name shakes the world."

"Jing is strong, Jing is fierce, Jing's genius's name shock the world."

A year ago, these two sentence was spread throughout the East City, everyone knew it children and adults alike.

These two sentence was because the Jing Clan produced a genius, Jing Yan.

Jing Yan started cultivating at the age of five and reached the 3rd stage practitioner at the age of six. Then he reached the 6th stage at the age of eight, 9th stage at the age of twelve, and finally at the age of fourteen he broke through and became a Xiantian expert.

You have to understand, in the entirety of East City, the amount of Xiantian are very few. Even in a large and powerful clan , Xiantian experts don't number over ten people.

A 14 year old Xiantian Expert's appearance shook the East City.

When Jing Yan was 16, he successfully entered one of Blue Country's three great academy, The Godwind Academy. He was the only one out of the whole East City that manage to entered one of the three great academy.

During that time, Jing Yan's luster shone all throughout the East city. He was the pride of the Jings and every Jing clansmen talk about him everyday. Even though he was only 16, Jing Yan was already a role model for the younger generation of East City.

But, one year ago, Jing Yan was expelled from Godwind Academy and was forced to return home.

Entering Godwind Academy to practiced then being forcefully kicked out is a rare scene, So when news came out, not only Jing Yan but the entire Jing Clan became a joke.

And the reason why Jing Yan was kicked out was because that his cultivation was dropping.

Yes, after entering Godwind Academy for half a year, Jing Yan's cultivation, not only did it not rise but it kept falling. From Xiantian, all the way to a level 9 practitioner.

That was only the beginning, after a while Jing Yan's cultivation was dropping a stage per month. All the way to the present where Jing Yan's cultivation is only a 3rd stage practitioner.

When he just returned home, the elders of Jing's clan tried everything they could to find the reason for Jing's dropping cultivation. They wasted a ton of the clan's resources but even then they weren't able to stop Jing' condition.

Nowadays when Jing mentioned Jing Yan, it is only in a tone filled with pity.

Jing's brightest star has lost all of its luster.

Jing Yan now lives in a small part of his mansion.

Back then when Jing was still a legendary genius, Jing would get visits from Jing's practitioners. Nowadays, you won't even see a bug in Jing's home.

Inside a room, Jing Yan sat there meditating.

"Ha!"

After just circulating his Qi, Jing slowly opened his eyes with a bitter smile in his face.

"So it is still like this!" Jing Yan shook his head, "After refining my Qi, it would vanish without a trace. What did I do wrong?"

Jing Yan never felt so helpless.

Nowadays, every time he managed to refined his Qi, it would vanish immediately without a trace just like before.

Whenever someone trains by circulating his Qi, they should produced Qi, and

then store that Qi in his body. The more Qi there is , they higher the cultivation level. However, Jing's body is like a bottle with a broken hole, and isn't able to store any Qi because the Qi would just leaked out from the hole.

Even Jing Yan himself don't know the reason behind this phenomenon.

This phenomenon started when he entered Godwind Academy at his third month. At first, he didn't mind it too much but after a few months when he dropped from Xiantian back to a 9th stage practitioner. That was when he realized his body has a problem.

If the average joe experience waves and waves of disappointment, they would just have given up. However, Jing Yan didn't, he had not even thought about giving up on martial arts. Everyday he would continued to refine his Qi, even when the Qi he worked so hard to refine would just disappeared in a few breaths, he skip practice for even a day.

"Would I really become a normal person?" Jing Yan looked at the sky, "No! I would one day be able to stand up once more and re turn to my peak."

"Got to continue to practice!" Jing Yan stood up, stretched, and immediately resumed his meditating.

Time kept passing until the sky got dark and the sun has set.

This whole night, Jing Yan has refined his Qi for a total of 12 hours producing a large amount of Qi.

"Don't disappear! Don't Disappear!"

Every time he circulate his Qi he would always repeat this mantra in his head.

"Sigh, it's still the same." Felling his Qi rapidly disappearing, Jing Yan shook his head. The truth is he knows the possibility of his Qi not disappearing is very low, but every time he refine his Qi he always give himself some hope.

"Huh?"

Just as Jing Yan was about take a walk at the yard, he thought of something. This time he felt a difference , it seems the Qi disappearing this time seemed a little different.

"What is this?"



Jing Yan looked at the ring around his finger.

This ring is called the Universal Ring, it was given to him a year ago by his grandfather. Jing Yan's father Jing Tian was the previous clan leader of the Jings before he died a year ago. When Jing Yan was at Jing Tian's bedside, Jing Tian gave Jing Yan the ring personally and told him to keep hold of it and guarantee that it won't be lost. Even though Jing Tian said it doesn't have any significant value, Jing Yan knows this Universal Ring is very important.

That's why, after obtaining the Universal Ring, Jing Yan has never taken it off. Day and night, sleeping and eating, he has always worn it.

After obtaining the Universal Ring, there has never been any kind of abnormal change.

Until now. The Universal Ring now has a yellowish light surrounding it.

Because this ring never had any abnormal behavior, Jing Yan stared at it hard. He could now feel a warm feeling around it.

That warm feeling spread from his hand to his body in matters of seconds in a matter of seconds. The yellow light began to grow brighter and brighter showing no signs of stopping.

## Chapter 2: Having Great Luck

**So I've been neglecting this for a while for Snow Eagle Lord. I feel kind of bad for doing this but I needed to play catch up. However I still need a considerable lead for Snow Eagle Lord so after chapter 3 I'm going to try and get Snow eagle Lord to chapter 10 as quickly as possible. Meaning until chapter 10 of Snow Eagle Lord there might not be a chapter.**

"What is that?"

Jing Yan nervously thought, as he hurriedly used his Yuan Qi to protect his body, his level of cultivation might have dropped, but he still have the cultivation of a 3rd stage practitioner, his Yuan Qi still has some effect. However when Jing Yan was about to circulate his Yuan Qi, he discovered it was being absorbed by the earthen yellow light.

After discovering that, Jing Yan was a little scared, afterall people are scared of the unknown.

At that moment, Jing Yan was not entirely sure what the eaten yellow light was. However, even though he is a little scared, Jing Yan was able to keep his cool because the earthen yellow light didn't do anything that harmed his body beside absorbing his Yuan Qi.

"Ha!"

Just as Jing Yan was thinking of a solution, the energy rushed into Jing Yan's head.

In a matter of seconds Jing Yan's clothes was filled with sweat. Of course the energy inside Jing Yan's head caused a mind splitting headache, almost as if someone cracked opened his skull. That kind of pain comes from the soul and average people wouldn't be able to handle it.

Even Jing Yan bit his lips so hard that blood started coming out.

However, this pain came quickly and left just as quickly. It lasted about a second and the pain was just like water, it evaporated just like that.

Jing Yan looked around his room, the earthen light that the Universal Ring was

emitting was also gone, as though it never exist in the first place.

“Was it just my imagination?”

Jing Yan wasn't sure if what he saw and felt was reality, but this doubt was soon erased when his brain felt something.

“What is this? How could it enter my brain.” Jing Yan widened his eyes.

His brain soon came up with a lot of stuff, like a set of memories but Jing Yan was sure this set of memories was not his. only the memories began to fuse with his own.

Of course, when he want to see these memories, it was like a lot of time has passed by and the set of memories were pretty blurry.

Even though the memories wasn't that clear, Jing Yan was able to grasp a portion of it.

“Heaven's Divine Manual?”

Jing Yan was able to make out these words from these memories.

“Good, little brat, looks like you comprehension ability is quite good to be able to comprehend a small part of it with your level of cultivation.” A voice said to Jing Yan from behind.

Jing Yan's body trembled when he heard that voice, with his face paling.

Jing Yan didn't think there was someone in the room, he didn't even know how that person entered his room.

However, Jing Yang can confirm one thing, his door and windows were never opened. Jing Yan's current cultivation might be low, but if someone entered his room they need to open the door or window, and if his door or window opens, there's no way Jing Yan wouldn't notice

Then how did that person entered inside?

Ha!

Jing Yan turned around taking a deep breath, using all strength to keep calm.

When Jing Yan turned around, he saw a white haired old man, whose face has a smile looking at him.

“Who are you?” Jing Yan looked at the white haired old man, he doesn’t recognize this old man, and his memory of his clan’s elder doesn’t include this old man.

As he spoke, Jing Yan was also trying to check this old man’s power, but he felt nothing, that meant the white haired old man isn’t an ordinary person, and his cultivation is so high that he has no way of feeling it.

You must know, Jing Yan was once a Xiantian level expert, his 5 senses are very strong, to be able to be in front of him without a presence isn’t some ordinary martial artist could do.

“Hehe, there’s no need to be nervous, little brat, I have no bad intentions.” The white haired old man said. “I am called Tian Shui, you can call me Tian Shui or elder, this old man doesn’t care about how you call him.”

“As for my history,” Tian Shui pointed at Jing Yan’s ring.

“In all honesty, I am a silver of a soul, my soul stayed inside the Universal Ring. Speaking of which, it’s all thanks to you unlocking The Universal Ring’s seal, or else I wouldn’t know how long I will be in spiritual sleep. The air outside is so nice, this old man could now come outside and breath some fresh air” Tian Shui said in an excited tone.

“I unlocked the Universal Ring’s seal?” Jing Yan frowned.

When Jing Yan got the Universal Ring from his grandpa, he had a feeling this Universal Ring wasn’t simple, but he would never have guessed this ring had a seal.

Then...

His brain’s new knowledge must be from the Universal Ring.

“Yes, to unlock the Universal Ring’s seal, it needs to absorb a little energy, and all this time you have been giving Yuan Qi to the Universal Ring, till today where you unlock the seal.” Tian Shui said with a smile.

“What?”

“Then the reason behind my dropping cultivation is because of this ring.” Jing Yan was very smart, so he immediately figured out the reason behind his

dropping cultivation, and held an angry look at Tian Shui.

If it wasn't for the damned ring absorbing his Yuan Qi then his level of cultivation wouldn't drop, and caused the Godwind academy to expel him. His entire situation was all because of one goddamned ring.

Jing Yan immediately thought about and understood, his cultivation dropping all started when he obtained the Universal Ring. It was only because never suspected the ring was absorbing his Yuan Qi that he never thought of the Universal Ring

"Haha, little brat, you are having great luck. But, it seems this was fated to be, The Universal Ring's seal can't be opened by ordinary people, they must meet certain requirement. Let's not talk about this yet, you only need to know you have great luck." Tian Shui smiled.

"Have great luck?" Jing Yan looked at him blankly. "I only have the cultivation of a 3rd stage practitioner, and you say I have great luck?"

## Chapter 3: Heaven's Divine Manual

**First time posting on this new site yeah! So after this post, don't expect more for at least a week because I will be focusing all my energy on Lord XueYing! Hope you like it!**

Jing Yan became a Xiantian expert at the age of 14 and entered one of Blue Province's 3 great academies, the Godwind academy at the age of 16, how glorious was that?

Now because of one unlucky ring, which caused his cultivation to drop continuously, turning him into a worthless piece of trash. If someone with a weaker will experience this, they probably would have gone crazy a long time ago.

Now this old bastard said he is having great luck, what kind of crap is this?

If it wasn't for the other's mysterious identity, Jing Yan would have bitch slapped him.

"Of course!" Tian Shui saw Jing Yan's face and smiled, "Boy, first, calm down! Do you know the history of the Universal Ring?"

"The Universal Ring's history? I only know it is the inheritance of my grandpa and he told me to carefully hold on to it." Jing Yan looked at the ring on his hand, not knowing if he should take it off.

However, from Tian Shui's words, The Universal Ring's seal was already unlocked and absorbed enough Yuan Qi, so it probably won't absorb his Yuan Qi. In other words, he could now once more cultivate again.

"The ring is indeed left to you by your grandpa, but its history isn't as simple as that." Tian Shui smiled.

"Then what history does the Universal Ring hold?" Jing Yan wasn't too interested in the ring's history, since he found the reason behind his dropping cultivation, he wants to spend as much time cultivating as possible.

However, the old man in front of him named Tian Shui doesn't seem that simple. To be able to put a silver of his soul in the ring meant that he was very

powerful back then.

“4000 years ago, this ring’s master was me!”

“And 4000 years ago, I was this continent’s number 1 expert.” Tian Shui said with a smirk

“What?” When Jing Yan heard this, he was shocked to the core.

He wasn’t able to absorb this piece of information at the moment.

Tian Shui’s words were, 4000 years ago he was this continent’s number 1 expert, what kind of crap was that?

How big was Tian Yuan continent? Jing Yan has never heard of someone who managed to travel across the entire continent, even the Blue Province only has select people that managed to travel around it.

According to records, Tian Yuan continent is made up of 99 provinces. The Blue Province is a very ordinary province and even the Blue Province’s number 1 expert is a terrifying and respected existence. How strong would the continent’s number 1 expert be?

“Of course, I might be the ring’s master 4000 year ago but I wasn’t the one who made it. After I got this ring, I also gained a set of powerful Inner techniques, the Inner technique that you just have a brief vision of.” Tian Shui looked at Jing Yan with nostalgia.

“Heaven’s Divine Manual?” Jing Yan blinked.

He has gotten a vision of it but it was incredibly blurry and don’t know much about it.

“Yes” Tian Shui nodded. “Even I don’t know what level you will be after mastering this set of OP inner techniques. However, I can confirm once you mastered the first 3 stages you will stand at the peak of the continent because I only need the first 3 stages to be the continent’s number 1 expert.”

“I can feel that after the 3rd stage, there’s at least 3 more stage, or probably more.” Tian Shui said with a serious look.

“You don’t know about these things right now, you only need to know with this set of inner techniques, you have the potential to become the continent’s

number 1 expert.”

“After me, you are the first one to unlock the Universal Ring’s seal in 4000 years. This ring was passed down generation to generation, falling into the hands of countless people but no one was able to unlock the seal including your grandpa Jing Tian.” Tian Shui said emotionally.

“Huh?”

“Something’s wrong, didn’t you say you were in spiritual sleep, how did you know my grandpa?” Jing Yan suddenly thought of Tian Shui’s word about waking him.

“What a joke, I might be in spiritual sleep, but that doesn’t mean I am ignorant towards the outside world, I could still feel the various thing that is happening in the outside world.” Tian Shui gave Jing Yan a blank look.

“Boy, I’m a little tired, now that you got the inner technique, grasp your time and practice it. I guarantee, you will love it.” After saying that, Tian Shui disappeared from Jing Yan’s sight.

Tian Shui is only a silver of a soul, he didn’t tell Jing Yan, this silver of a soul would disappear bit by bit. If it wasn’t for the Universal Ring’s nurturing his soul, this silver of a soul would have long disappeared. However, the Universal Ring’s nurturing has its limits and is just slowing down the process of his soul disappearing. One day, he will disappear forever, from the world

Tian Shui’s disappearance caused Jing Yan to try and find traces of him until he looked back at his ring understanding that Tian Shui’ soul most likely went back inside the Universal Ring.

Jing Yan don’t know if what Tian Shui said was the truth, but for some unknown reason he believed Tian Shui. Of course if Tian Shui did trick him, he have no way of retaliating and the Universal Ring does hold some type of inner technique and he had just learnt it.

At the silence Jing Yan calmed down and tried using Heaven’s Divine Manual, he only comprehended a little but after with effort he barely managed to use it.

“Ha!”



At that one meditation, Tian Shui was incredibly shocked, because the amount of Yuan Qi came to him like a flood was not something that an average Inner Technique can do.

Jing Yan's previous Inner technique was decent but compared to Heaven's Divine Manual, it was complete trash.

Within a few minutes, Jing Yan was once again at the bottleneck of the 3rd stage cultivation meaning the 4th stage was not far away.

Half an hour later of meditation, Jing Yan stopped.

His eyes held an excited and complicated look.

His excitement came from the power of his Inner technique, after mediating with this technique, his level of improvement was frightening. His complicated emotions, however, came from him not having a single spirit stone. If he had some spirit stones, Jing Yan believes that he could reach the 4th stage within a day.

Heaven's Divine Manual might be powerful, but it can't produce Yuan Qi on its own, he still needs some Yuan Qi.

"Where can I find some spirit stones?"

Jing Yan shook his head.

If his grandpa was still alive, he could ask his grandpa for spirit stone but now.

He might be the last clan leader's grandson but his position within his clan is very low. Last few days, Jing Yan heard word of expelling him from the clan. In this situation, it will be incredibly hard for him to get training resources.

## Chapter 4: A Bad Performance

**I know I said that I would be working on Lord XueYing more, but I've just been really depressed about school lately and I'm in no mood to make sense of Lord XueYing's flowery words. However, I feel bad for not leaving you guys with anything for the whole week.**

It was not only the spirit stone resources, even Jing Yan's weapons were taken by force by the clan. Because his cultivation dropped too much, his clan felt that he didn't need good weapons.

"Where can I find a large amount of spirit stones? I need to raise my cultivation as fast as possible, the amount of spirit stone I need is not little." Jing Yan frowned.

"Ah.."

"Back then I never needed to worry about resources, but now I can't even obtain one spirit stone." Jing Yan sighed while shaking his head.

"Right, tomorrow the clan is having the monthly cultivation test. Any clansmen taking this test can gain some resources. This time, I need to participate." Jing Yan eyes shone.

Even though with his 3rd stage cultivation, the amount of resources won't be high, but at least there's something.

A night has past.

The next day around 8, Jing Yan went to the clan's stage.

At that moment, the stage already have quite a few members. Every monthly cultivation testing, any regular clansmen with free time would not miss it. It was because it doesn't matter how low your cultivation is ,as long as you reached the 1st stage of cultivation you will still get some spirit stones. It was only a matter of more or less.

When Jing Yan appeared in the stage, he attracted a huge amount of

attention.

Because it has been a long time since Jing Yan came to the stage. his sudden appearance shocked a lot of people.

“Isn’t that Jing Yan?”

“Why is Jing Yan here, could it be that he wants to participate in the clan examination.”

“Back then, he doesn’t need to participate in the exam, the clan’s resources is already at his disposal.”

“Haha, you can’t compare now and before. The old clan leader is no longer here and his cultivation is dropped all the way to 3rd stage practitioner. He can’t even compare to me, if it isn’t from the exam, where else would he get spirit stone.”

“Yeah ,we don’t even know how he is feeling. Back then we could only admire from afar, but now...”

The entire stage was filled with the sound of discussion. Of course Jing Yan paid them no mind, and found a spot to wait for the exam to start.

After waiting, a clan elder appeared and put a black crystal in front of him.

This black crystal was the testing tool of cultivation levels.

The elder responsible for today’s test was Jing’s 5th elder, Jing YuXiang.

“Today’s exam shall now begin.” The elder eyes scanned the entire stage, “Whoever I called, they will come up for the cultivation exam.”

“Ah?” The elder suddenly shook, it was because he saw Jing Yan, his eyes stayed on Jing Yan for a while before turning without saying anything.

If it was back then, when this elder saw Jing Yan, he will immediately smile and greet Jing Yan warmly. But now, when he sees Jing Yan he will just pretend he didn’t, this alone shows how far Jing Yan’s place in his clan dropped.

“Jing Rong, come here for the testing.”

“Yes, sir!” a black robed youth hurried towards the black crystal.

“Jing Rong, 6th stage, not bad, continue your hard work, and break through to

the 7th stage .” The elder nodded slightly and encouraged the black robed youth.

“20 spirit stones as your reward.” The elder reached out his hands and gave a small pile of spirit stones to Jing Rong.

“Thank you, elder.” Jing Rong said with a respectful smile.

“Jing DongYu, 5th stage cultivation, 10 spirit stones.”

“Jing MingHe, 6th stage, 20 spirit stones”

“.....”

One by one, each Jing clansmen was called up and got their spirit stone.

At that time, a blue shadow appeared from outside.

Even though they were still testing, the blue robed youth’s appearance attracted a lot of attention. This blue robed youth was named Jing ChuanLing.

“Big brother ChuanLing!”

“Hello, big brother ChuanLing!”

“Morning, big brother ChuanLing.”

The stage’s clansmen all gave him a warm welcome after seeing Jing ChuanLing.

Both Jing Yan and Jing ChuanLing’s appearance in the stage attracted a lot of attention but the greetings were completely different.

Jing ChuanLing nodded, and slowly walked forward.

“Ah?”

“Brother Jing Yan?” Jing ChuanLing attention suddenly shifted towards Jing Yan, and have a little smile. He immediately walked towards Jing Yan.

“Brother Jing Yan, have you come to participate in the cultivation exam?” Jing ChuanLing looked at Jing Yan.

“Yes, I’ve came to participate.” Jing Yan looked at Jing ChuanLing with a smile and nodded.

Back then, Jing Yan and Jing ChuanLing was very close. Jing ChuanLing would

often follow Jing Yan, and people would often say that Jing ChuanLing is kissing Jing Yan's ass.

There was some truth, Jing ChuanLing did obtain quite a lot of benefits from Jing Yan.

However, after Jing Yan was expelled from the Godwind academy and returned to the clan, Jing ChuanLing was not as close. He only visited Jing Yan once after Jing Yan returned home.

Of course, Jing Yan knows Jing ChuanLing was distancing himself.

"Brother Jing Yan, you are the Jing Clan's #1 genius, not only the Jing clan's, but the whole East City, you are the #1 genius. Brother Jing Yan, don't give up, I believed you will one day become a Xiantian once more." Jing ChuanLing told Jing Yan.

"I hope it's as you said." Jing Yan smiled.

"Jing Yan. come and be tested." The 5th elder called Jing Yan's name.

"3rd stage, Jing Yan, here's 2 spirit stone, take care of it carefully." After Jing Yan was done testing, he gave two spirit stones to Jing Yan.

"It's still 3rd stage cultivation!"

"Haha, Jing Yan's cultivation right now is the lowest among his age group."

"Right, I don't even know where he would find the decency to take this test, if it was me, I would definitely not have the face to come out."

After Jing Yan's test, the stage was filled with laughter.

Hearing this piercing sound, Jing Yan could only smiled bitterly, take the two spirit stones and walk out.

"Bang!"

"It really is the 8th stage, big brother ChuanLing, has once again improved!"

"Big brother ChuanLing is so amazing, last exam he was only 7th stage, and now he's 8th stage. It won't be long for him to break through 9th stage and reached Xiantian."

"Big Brother ChuanLing is too amazing."

As Jing Yan walked out the stage, he could hear the praises from behind.

## Chapter 5: Heartless bitches

**Sup it's the long awaited chapter Heartless Bitches! Could I have chosen a better title? Yes but none of this really reflect of how mad I am. Oh and I see my views have been dropping, damn so cold. However don't worry guys, I'm still alive and is still relatively active. Also, I feel like I should focus more on this book simply because more fans and the other translation just caught up.**

Jing ChuanLing, who was showered with praise, smiled and walked out through the front door. When he saw Jing Yan walked out the back door he held a little smirk.

Jing ChuanLing smirked turned into a full blown smile when he shifted his eyes.

"Jing ChuanLing, not bad, I remembered 3 months ago , you only reached 7th stage practitioner, and in a short 3 months you progressed to 8th stage practitioner, very good! Keep up your hard work and you will soon reach the 9th stage." The 5th elder praised Jing ChuanLing.

"These 200 spirit stone is your reward." 5th elder Jing YuXiang brought a bag to Jing ChuanLing, his eyes filled with love.

"Thank you 5th elder." Jing ChuanLing accepted the bag full of spirit stones.

A look of envy spread throughout everyone's eyes, Jing ChuanLing walked to the side, he didn't leave immediately, in here he could bask under the clan's admiration, he loved that feeling.

"200 spirit stones as a reward!" Jing Yan at that time left the stage but he still heard Jing ChuanLing's award.

"I only have 2 spirit stones."

"2 spirit stones won't be enough for me to reach 4th stage practitioner." Jing Yan shook his head, "Ah, who would have thought that I Jing Yan would be worried about spirit stones. I should have save some spirit stones. "

After returning, Jing Yan once again started practicing the Heaven's Divine Manual.

The Inner Technique might be strong, but without spirit stones, Jing Yan would have to waste a lot of time to break through to 4th stage practitioner.

An hour later, Jing Yan left his yard and head towards Jing ChuanLing's place.

As he walked, he saw a few Jing Clan's clansmen, but no one greeted Jing Yan. Some even, watched Jing Yan from afar , and then gave an awkward smile.

"Brother Jing Yan?"

Jing Yan entered Jing ChuanLing's yard, and saw multiple clansmen sitting there.

Jing ChuanLing immediately saw Jing Yan.

"Ah, brother Jing Yan, please sit." Jing ChuanLing stood up and smiled towards Jing Yan.

"That won't be necessary, I just want to talk to you about something." Jing Yan looked around the yard, everyone in front of him was the Jing Clan's talented clansmen, their cultivation was impressive, even the worst one would be a 7th stage practitioner.

Out of everyone that saw Jing Yan, not a single one stood up.

If it was back then , it would definitely not be like this, when Jing Yan appeared, these same people would have stood up and greeted him. Right now , Jing Yan could only say , bitches be heartless.

"What's the matter, brother Jing Yan? Only say the word and as long as I can help you I will try." Jing Yan said in a generous tone.

Seeing Jing ChuanLing's attitude, Jing Yan nodded his head slightly.

"ChuanLing, come here, let's chat." Jing Yan use his hands to beckon Jing ChuanLing.

Jing ChuanLing frowned a little, but immediately recover to a smile, and came towards Jing Yan's side.

"ChuanLing, right now I am lacking spirit stones for cultivation, can you lend me some?" Jing Yan came to Jing ChuanLing was to borrow some spirit stones. He didn't pick Jing ChuanLing without a good reason. It was because back then



Jing ChuanLing borrowed a lot of spirit stones and never even returned it. It was so much that not even Jing Yan remembered, but it was at least in the thousands.

So coming to borrowed Jing ChuanLing to borrowed spirit stones was reasonable. Since Jing Yan is now lacking spirit stones, coming to Jing ChuanLing is a definite.

“Spirit stones? No problem!” Jing ChuanLing didn’t even hesitate.

“Brother Jing Yan, here’s 5 spirit stone, take it.” Jing ChuanLing generously took out 5 spirit stones, and gave it to Jing Yan.

Even with Jing Yan’s calm personality, seeing Jing ChuanLing’s 5 spirit stone caused his face to change.

This Jing ChuanLing, is this what they call shooing the beggar?

Jing Yan came to him personally, and he dare to give Jing Yan 5 spirit stone, he had no plans to help Jing Yan. and was actually here to make Jing Yan lose face.

Jing Yan’s face changed slightly but immediately recover, and accepted the 5 spirit stones.

At this moment, Jing Yan’s heart was filled with rage, but he didn’t show this rage. After experiencing the fall from the top, Jing Yan learned a lot.

Even 5 spirit stones, he must hold onto it dearly, these 5 spirit stones could help him a lot. Combining with the 2 spirit stones from the exam, there is a total of 7 spirit stones, and should be able to help him return to a 4th stage practitioner

“ChaunLing, brother thank you.” Jing Yan accepted the spirit stones and smiled.

“Brother, please don’t mind the small amount of spirit stones, you must know, I am already an 8th stage practitioner, the spirit stones I need is a lot.” Jing ChuanLing’s eyes held an insulting light, “If brother Jing Yan needs help, I would do my best, even if I need spirit stones, I still gave spirit stones to brother Jing Yan, because brother Jing Yan needs them.”

“I understand, thank you for your kindness.” Jing Yan nodded slightly.

“Okay since you’re busy, I won’t linger, see ya next time.” Jing Yan said, and left.

“ChuanLing, why did Jing Yan come here to find you.?”

Before Jing Yan could even leave, someone from the yard yelled loudly.

“Nothing important.” Jing ChuanLing waved his hands.

“Ah, but I heard that Jing Yan seems to be borrowing spirit stones from you. You didn’t lend it to him right? Don’t ever lend it to him, I guarantee you, you will never get it back.” Someone smiled.

“Yeah, Jing Yan’s cultivation is dropping continuously, even more spirit stones would have been a waste. It’s only a matter of time he end up as a regular person, then where would he find the spirit stones to return to you?” another voice also was heard.

“Why didn’t you tell me sooner? I already lend it to him.” Jing ChuanLing’s voice said.

“My poor 5 spirit stones” Jing ChuanLing sighed as though he was hurt because of the 5 spirit stones.

“ChuanLing, you are too....” a soft voice was heard, “Jing Yan was once Jing Clan’s number one genius, he came to find you, and you lend up 5 spirit stones. Isn’t that the same as smacking him right in the face. I can say with confidence, he didn’t accept the 5 spirit stones.”

“Ah, you’re wrong then, he directly took the 5 spirit stones. Haha, I originally thought, he wouldn’t accept my gift, but who would have thought? I really regret lending him the 5 spirit stones, if I knew, I would only have brought out one.” Jing ChuanLing whose head was so high up his ass that it isn’t funny.

These people actually know that Jing Yan wasn’t faraway, and their loud voice could definitely be heard by Jing Yan. However, they didn’t care if Jing Yan heard it.

Jing Yan was the past, who cares if they insult Jing Yan?

The rapidly leaving Jing Yan’s face held a cold look, his heart carved everyone at Jing ChuanLing’s name inside it.

“Just wait! You will regret insulting me.” Jing Yan bit his teeth.

If he didn't know his dropping cultivation's reason, Jing Yan might not have that power, but now, it is only matter of time for him to once again stand at the top.

## Chapter 6: A plan to make big money

**Sup it's the 6th chapter of The Universal Sword God. I don't have much to say, but I think I will be focusing on this novel if nothing happens. Also I have also been planning to just give up on Lord XueYing and work on this story I found called The Revolutionary God King. tell me what you think.**

Inside his room, Jing Yan was sitting in his bed with both his eyes closed.

Through the Heaven's Divine Manual, Jing Yan's Yuan Qi began to circulate fiercely.

In front of Jing Yan was 7 white spirit stones.

"There's still not enough Yuan Qi!" After practicing Heaven's Divine Manual for about a minute, Jing Yan could already feel the thinning Yuan Qi around him.

If Jing Yan didn't have any spirit stones, Jing Yan would have been forced to stop. But now, Jing Yan took out the spirit stones for preparation.

Immediately, Jing Yan grabbed a spirit stone and began absorbing the white spirit stones' energy. During that time, the spirit stones' Yuan Qi were rapidly entering Jing Yan's body.

With the provided Yuan Qi, Heaven's Divine Manual, began circulating in a more rapid pace.

The spirit stone's Yuan Qi, began rapidly entering Jing Yan's body and his level of cultivation began to show signs of a breakthrough.

Through Jing Yan's experience, who had once cultivated to a Xiantian expert, he was extremely familiar with the 9 levels below it. Combined with Heaven's Divine Manual, Jing Yan's breakthrough went on smoothly, and only needed enough Yuan Qi.

Time continues to pass, and soon an hour passed, and Jing Yan began absorbing his 2nd spirit stones.

2 hours passed and he began absorbing his 3rd spirit stones.

The sky began to darken, and night soon came.

Jing Yan was still sitting and meditating in an incredibly peaceful and focused state all the way until dawn came.

“Ha!”

Suddenly a ray of light entered through the window, and Jing Yan’s body emitted a single ripple of intense power. That power then began to form a swirl and Jing Yan’s clothes began blowing.

Then in a matter of 2-3 seconds, the energy coming from Jing Yan’s body calmed down.

Jing Yan opened his eyes and looked around his room and his mouth began to form a smile.

“4th stage Practitioner!”

“Finally, my cultivation had once again risen.”

Back then, no matter how hard Jing Yan worked, there was still no way to prevent his cultivation from dropping. Now that he could once again gain the feeling from having a breakthrough, Jing Yan’s heart was incredibly relieved. If it wasn’t for the fact that he was in the clan’s yard, Jing Yan would have cheered loudly to express his happiness.

“I used a total of 6 spirit stones.”

Jing Yan looked at where he originally put the 7 spirit stones and there was only 1 left. The rest of the 6 spirit stones became nothing but dust. Luckily, Jing ChuanLing lent him 5 spirit stones, or else Jing Yan would have no way to get 5 spirit stones and break through in such a short time.

“Now that I broke through, I should strengthen my foundation.” With a mere thought, the last spirit stone’s energy was rapidly absorbed.

Of course, even if Jing Yan didn’t absorb the spirit stone, his foundation would already be stable. After all, he had reached this level long ago and was already extremely familiar with controlling his energy. However, a stable foundation does have its benefit.

Now that his cultivation reached 4th stage practitioner, Jing Yan’s speed at

absorbing the spirit stone's Yuan Qi increased. The time originally needed to absorb a spirit stone used to a whole hour to absorb, now only took half an hour.

"Now that I reached 4th level practitioner, I can once again use low level martial techniques." Jing Yan said with a smile.

Back then, Jing Yan have learnt several martial techniques,consisting of low class, mid class, and even high class martial techniques.

However, even low class martial techniques requires a martial artist to have at least the cultivation of a 4th stage practitioner. For example, when Jing Yan dropped to 3rd stage practitioner, he was no longer able to use any martial technique because he no longer had enough Yuan Qi to use it.

"Autumn Leaf Sword!"

"Ha!"

Even though there wasn't any weapons, it didn't influence from Jing Yan using this sword technique.

"Huh?"

Right when Jing Yan used the Autumn Leaf Sword, he felt Heaven's Divine Manual was trying to send a message to him.

"This is..."

"An improvement for the Autumn Leaf Sword?"

"What? How is this even possible? The Autumn Leaf Sword might be a low class martial technique, but it was practiced by numerous martial artists, how can the technique be so flawed?"

Within a few second, Jing Yan's face changed drastically, it was mainly because from the Heaven's Divine Manual's message, the Autumn Leaf Sword has too many flaws, it's simply too shocking.

The Autumn Leaf Sword might be a low class martial technique, but it was practiced by many martial artist, and at the same time improved by many. If it wasn't for knowing exactly what its flaws are, Jing Yan would never believed the Autumn Sword had so much flaws.

“Let’s check it out!”

Even though the flaws was found, and even the way to correct it was there, Jing Yan can’t be sure if its power would remain the same.

“Ha!”

“Ha!Ha!Ha!Ha!”

Jing Yan took a staff and began practicing the technique inside his room.

As time flies by, Jing Yan was able to quickly perfect the Autumn Leaf Sword. When he finally stopped, 3 hours already passed.

“How frightening!”

“How shocking, Heaven’s Divine Manual, what kind of inner technique is this?”

Jing Yan took a deep breath.

“Even I can’t tell how much Autumn Leaf Sword’s power have risen, but it’s at least twice as strong.” Jing Yan said in a shocked tone.

His martial technique wasn’t the only that thing that increased, Jing Yan’s observational ability also increased. Even when he was Xiantian, there was a lot of things unclear to him, but all of that became clear to him. His observational ability’s increase also directly influenced his 5 sense, Jing Yan can now feel the bugs underneath the floor.

“Alright, time to earn some spirit stones!” After all that solemnness, Jing Yan face turned to a smile, his eyes began to shine, and he immediately left his own room.

Before Jing Yan’s return as a 4th stage practitioner, Jing Yan already had a plan to earn spirit stones. When he was a 3rd stage practitioner, he wasn’t able to use any martial technique, so there was no way of conducting his plan. His way of earning spirit stones, requires him to be at least 4th stage practitioner. Because of the Autumn Leaf Sword’s improvement, Jing Yan’s rate of earning spirit stone would even be faster.

East City’s west side holds a vast mountain, in this mountain, lives a vast amount of spirit beast. Not only will East City’s martial artist enter to hunt spirit beast, but the other dozen neighboring cities’ martial artist will enter the vast

mountain.

That's right,his plan to earn big money is hunting spirit beast



## Chapter 7: Stellar Sword

**Just realized I messed up and published an unfinished chapter. Sorry guys, but if you guys like a teaser I can do one if I hadn't manage to translate a chapter. Also I'm gonna post a new project soon, but don't worry there will be one chapter of the new project per 5 chapters of this one.**

Next to the Jing mansion lies a market, the market is called West Market, and is controlled by the Jings. It is basically the Jings' entire fortune.

East City has a total of 4 market, East, West, South and North Market. The 4 markets are controlled by 4 different clans, these 4 clans are nicknamed East City's 4 great clans, and The Jing Clan is one of the 4 great clan.

Jing Yan left the Jing Mansion, hurriedly went to the market, and tried not to draw attention. Whats more, with the numerous martial artists in the market, even Jing clansmen wouldn't be able to immediately recognize Jing Yan.

“Glory Weapons Store!”

Jing Yan stopped at a weapons store, the name might be filled with power, but in the market , it was just a small, crappy, and a virtually unnoticeable weapons store. What's more, the store is located in a remote area, so very few martial artist would actually come.

The weapon store's business was also unwell, this was easily seen by Jing Yan when he noticed that not a single customer was there.

Behind the counter stood a middle age man with a thick beard and a strong body.

“Uncle ChenXing!”

Jing Yan smiled and greeted the middle aged man behind the counter.

Of course, Jing Yan know this man. In fact, Jing Yan is very familiar with him.

This middle aged man was named Jing ChenXing and is also a Jing clan member. Jing Yan remembered when he was little, Jing ChenXing would always

hug him. Jing Yan's memory of his father mostly came from the mouth of Jing ChenXing. According to Jing ChenXing, he and Jing Yan's dad's relationship was very good.

Jing Yan's memory of his father was very blurry, after all when Jing Yan was young, his father mysteriously disappeared. The whole clan spent a long time investigating, but at last no one found a single trace of his father. After the disappearance of his father, Jing Yan was basically taken care of by Jing ChenXing.

Jing ChenXing was also a talented martial artist, but several years ago, Jing ChenXing suffered a bad injury. He managed to survive but lost his leg.

From then on, Jing ChenXing opened a weapon store, and became a black smith.

"Jing Yan, what bring you here?" Jing ChenXing looked at Jing Yan with a warm smile and eyes filled with joy.

Seeing Jing ChenXing's expression, Jing Yan can't help but hold a bitter smile. Because back then, his talent was recognized, he became the shining star, numerous people surrounded him. However, that resulted him forgetting about his uncle ChenXing.

Now that he thought about it, Jing Yan felt like a scumbag.

With a soft sigh, Jing Yan's eyes shifted started to get moist.

"Brat, hurry and let your uncle see how much you've grown." Jing ChenXing walked out the counter with crutches.

Jing ChenXing also knew about Jing Yan's dropping cultivation. From a former genius to absolute trash, but his attitude towards Jing Yan didn't change the slightest.

"Uncle ChenXing, is your business unwell?" Jing Yan walked towards Jing ChenXing.

"Ha, ha, it's indeed not going great, but I still make enough to have a decent living. Besides if my business was good, then I won't be able to come over here and greet you." Jing ChenXing waved it off.

“Jing Yan, did you come here for something? Right you need spirit stones to cultivate. Wait a second, I’ll grab some.” Jing ChenXing said and headed towards the counter.

In reality, Jing ChenXing didn’t have that much spirit stones, after suffering a major injury, his path as a martial artist came to an end. If it wasn’t for that, he wouldn’t be running such a small weapons store. This store simply have no way of earning too much profit towards Jing ChenXing, even if he had some spirit stones, it won’t be much, and would in fact be his entire life savings.

“Please don’t worry about it uncle ChenXing.” Jing Yan stopped Jing ChenXing.

Jing ChenXing looked at Jing Yan with a suspicious look.

“Uncle ChenXing, I do need something from you, but it isn’t spirit stones. I plan to enter Black Stone Mountain to hunt some spirit beast , but I need a weapon. my previous weapon, was confiscated by the clan.” Jing Yan said.

“What? You want to enter Black Stone Mountain?” Jing Yan frowned and immediately shook his head ,”No, it’s too dangerous. Jing Yan, if you were back in your prime, then I would not stop you from training in the Black Stone Mountain . But now, you just can’t enter the Black Stone Mountain.”

Jing ChenXing’s voice was filled with steel.

His injuries actually came from the Black Stone Mountain.

The Black Stone Mountain is a mountain located west of East City, housing numerous powerful spirit beast. Even Xiantian experts don’t dare to enter too deep in the spirit mountain.

Now Jing Yan, whose cultivation dropped to 3rd stage practitioner, made Jing ChenXing incredibly worried.

“Uncle Jing ChenXing, I have already decided, I won’t be reckless with my life. Don’t worry, I will at most stay in the outer area, and if I meet a strong spirit beast, I will immediately flee. Uncle, you won’t want me to continue to sink in depression, right? I am unwilling to admit defeat to fate yet.” Jing Yan said with a serious tone.

Jing ChenXing eyes shone looking at Jing Yan, after hearing Jing Yan’s words,

Jing ChenXing was suddenly deep in thought.

Finally, he nodded, “Jing Yan, your ambition really makes me glad. Okay, I will give you a weapon, but remember your words, be careful.”

“Yes!” Jing Yan answered with a huge smile.

“Take this sword, Jing Yan.” Jing ChenXing took out a black sword.

When Jing Yan saw this sword, he took a deep breath.

It wasn't because of how powerful the sword was, it was because this sword was once the personal weapon of Jing ChenXing. This sword's name was the Stellar Sword, Jing Yan knew what it meant to Jing ChenXing, and now Jing ChenXing is giving it to him.

“Take it.” Jing ChenXing said after seeing Jing Yan staring in shock for a while.

“Uncle ChenXing...” Jing Yan didn't know if he should accept the sword or not.

“Jing Yan, it has no use being with me, but in your hands, it would have much better use.” Jing ChenXing said to Jing Yan with a smile.

Jing Yan took the Stellar Sword with both hands.

The Stellar Sword is a high class weapon. In terms of quality, it is of course no match for Jing Yan's super weapon that he owned back then. However, its power was more than enough to the current Jing Yan. Of course, this weapon's value is also astronomical, and even in the Jing clan, only a few martial artist have the right to use a high class weapon.

## Chapter 8: One hit kill

Sorry guys that it took so long and this is only one chapter . I have no good explanation. The truth was I am just so tired and honestly, without Veteran's Day, I probably wouldn't even have the energy to work on this. I never expected school would take so much out of me, but I guess taking 5 AP classes would do that to someone. Also being Asian meant that my 2 C's will bug the shit out of me until they are well, not C's.

In the entire Jing Clan, there might not be another person that would be willing give a high class weapon to Jing Yan.

"Thank you uncle ChenXing." Jing Yan accepted the sword and bowed to Jing ChenXing with a solemn face.

"Brat, do you need to be that formal to me?" Jing ChenXing pat Jing Yan's shoulder and smiled.

"Uncle ChenXing, I'm leaving." Jing Yan said his goodbyes to Jing ChenXing.

"Go, but remember, be careful. Don't be too hard on yourself, look at your uncle, I'm a cripple, but I'm still having a good life? You only live once (**Yolo, sorry couldn't resist**) you can't live your life through other's opinion, the most important thing is to not let other's opinion influence yourself." Jing ChenXing said in a serious tone.

He was really worried about Jing Yan, he was afraid that Jing Yan was unable to handle the harsh jeers. In fact he felt that Jing Yan sudden decision to enter the Black Stone Mountain to hunt spirit beast was because of the harsh jeers. He was well aware that Jing Yan would have an incredibly hard time hunting spirit beast in the Black Rock Mountain with his current strength. Even the weakest spirit beast would give him a lot of trouble, but he didn't stop Jing Yan from entering because Jing Yan needs to learn it by himself.

There are somethings in this world, that can't be taught. A lot of times, it requires people to learn it by himself.

After leaving Glory Weapons Shop, Jing Yan prepared some food and immediately left East City and head towards Black Stone Mountain.

During dusk, Jing Yan officially entered the Black Stone Mountain.

The Mountain was huge, even though there were a lot of martial artists hunting spirit beast in Black Stone Mountain, martial artists meeting each other will be very unlikely.

After wandering for about half an hour in the outer area, Jing Yan saw no traces of other martial artist.

Of course, the outer area doesn't have a lot spirit beast. Half an hour passed, and not even one spirit beast showed up.

"No need to be impatient!"

"The dry food I brought could last me about a month, let's wait slowly." Jing Yan sat on top of a giant tree, and rest while eating and drinking some water.

"Ah?"

Suddenly Jing Yan's eyes shone briefly, his face began to form a smirk, and stood up, his eyes looking towards a particular direction.

"A Fanged Wolf?"

Jing Yan eyes shifted, his nose began to smell the surrounding, and his face turned to a smile.

"Finally." Jing Yan stood up , jumped down from the tree, and head towards the wolf's direction.

Jing Yan as a practitioner Heaven's Divine Manual had his 5 senses increased drastically. That's why even though the Fanged Wolf the was very far away, Jing Yan could still tell where the wolf is through smell alone.

This Fanged Wolf didn't make any noise, if it was any other martial artist, even a 6th or even 7th stage practitioner wouldn't have be able to find the wolf like Jing Yan.

"It's indeed a Fanged Wolf." Very quickly, Jing Yan saw the Fanged Wolf.

Fanged Wolf is a lvl 1 spirit beast, it's strength isn't too great, however regular

4th stage practitioner wouldn't be able to kill it with ease. 4th stage practitioner would normally form a group to kill spirit beasts like the Fanged Wolf.

When Jing Yan saw the lvl 1 spirit beast, he didn't immediately attack, that was because a Fanged Wolf also have sensitive nose, if he suddenly rushed towards the wolf, the Fanged Wolf would escape. A Fanged Wolf's speed is incredible, with Jing Yan's level of cultivation, he wouldn't be able to easily keep up with it.

So Jing Yan was waiting for a chance.

"Now!"

Within a few dozen seconds, Jing Yan began to move, his Yuan Qi began to circulate, and in a flash rushed towards the Fanged Wolf. The Fanged Wolf was not very big, but its fangs were, which gave it a very scary appearance.

The chance that Jing Yan was waiting for appeared! The Fanged Wolf have finally lowered its head.

Jing Yan began to move, the Fanged Wolf immediately reacted and raised its head. However, the short amount of time needed to raise its head was enough for Jing Yan to immediately appear right next to it.

The Fanged Wolf raised its head and saw the human that was rushing at him with its pair of green eyes.

"Rawr!" When the Fanged Wolf discovered Jing Yan, it didn't choose to flee. It placed all its strength on its four paws and opened its enormous mouth rushing towards Jing Yan.

In Jing Yan's eyes, the Fanged Wolf might be fast but he was able to see every single movement of the Fanged Wolf. In fact, Jing Yan was able to even predict what the Fanged Wolf was able to do next.

"Autumn Sword!" Jing Yan chose to not think about why he was able to predict the Fanged Wolf's movement at the moment, but instead focused on his sword technique.

When his sword technique was used, Jing Yan's Stellar Sword immediately went towards the Fanged Wolf's chest.

"Swoosh!" the Stellar Sword accurately pierce through the Fanged Wolf's

chest.

“Rawwwrrrr!” The Fanged Wolf’s entire body shivered violently, and let out a pained howl. Blood was shooting out of its body like a fountain.

Jing Yan pulled back his arm and took out the Stellar Sword. The Fanged Wolf made a “thump” sound, and fell towards the ground .

“Huff, huff, huff!” The Fanged Wolf was gasping for air.

Jing Yan waited. The Fanged Wolf was completely dead, Jing Yan can feel its life have fully come to an end.

“What the hell?” Jing Yan was unable to fully comprehend the entire process of killing the Fanged Wolf.

Why?

Because it was far too easy.

The truth was, Jing Yan have never thought killing the Fanged Wolf would be this easy. When he discovered the wolf, he was fully prepare to have a long and hard battle with the Fanged Wolf. He might have improved vastly on his Autumn Sword technique, he might have the Stellar Sword, but the Fanged Wolf was a spirit beast. Killing a Fanged Wolf shouldn’t be that easy ,right?

Regularly, 4th stage practitioner would have formed a 5 man team to kill a Fanged Wolf. Even then, it would have taken several minutes of intense battle. However, Jing Yan was able to easily kill a lvl 1 Spirit Beast, the Fanged Wolf without any trouble.

“Is it because I was lucky and managed to hit the Fanged Wolf’s weak point?” Jing Yan looked at the Fanged Wolf’s wound, and then shook his head.

Leaving a wound on a Fanged Wolf wasn’t hard, but to kill one is. A spirit beast’s vitality is incredibly powerful, even a lvl 1 spirit beast would not have been killed by a mere wound.



## Chapter 9: Frightening Judgement

What's up! Happy Christmas, everybody! Sorry it took so long but hey I still did it, I should update pretty regularly this week but really knowing my track record, don't keep your hopes up. Oh and my translation is not going to be weekly since well school.

Many spirit beast's body, whether low or high level all have a fatal point. Jing Yan wasn't the only one that know this, a large number of martial artist also did.

The problem however is finding the fatal point and hitting it. If you know a spirit beast's fatal point, the spirit beast probably knows too and would avoid leaving it exposed.

In this epic battle between Jing Yan and the Fanged Wolf, Jing Yan killed it in one shot. **(An: Bitch don't stand a chance. Haha, get it? Cause bitch means dog and a wolf is a big dog. Ah, nevermind...)** If it wasn't for the fact that he killed it in one shot, Jing Yan so weird out right now.

You have to understand, even when he was still a Xiantian expert, it would still be incredibly hard to kill a Fanged Wolf in one hit. Of course, a Xiantian leveled Jing Yan would still kill it pretty easily, but just not right in its weak spot

"Looks like, my luck isn't bad today!"

Jing Yan's eyes brightened when he started to work.

A Fanged Wolf's body is worth a lot, but the most precious thing about it is definitely its giant fangs.

According to the market price, a pair of fangs is worth at least 5 spirit stones. Besides the fangs, its whole body isn't even worth one spirit stone.

So after putting the fangs in his bag, Jing Yan quickly left.

As for the rest of the body, Jing Yan had no plans to take it with him. He planned to stay for a whole month, this wouldn't be the only spirit beast he will kill. If he took the corpses too, he would be tired as shit. That was why he could only take the most expensive part of the spirit beast.

Jing Yan however still cautiously stayed in the outer area of the mountain.

After several minutes, Jing Yan found the tracks of a Fanged Wolf. However, this time there wasn't just one Fanged Wolf, but two!

If it wasn't for the fact that he basically one hit KO the last Fanged Wolf, Jing Yan would have given up the hunt. Having a life and death battle with two Fanged is simply too dangerous, normal 5th stage practitioner wouldn't even dare try. Hell even, 6th stage practitioner would waver at this fight.

A 6th stage practitioner's body is very weak, even a scratch from a Fanged Wolf would hurt them pretty bad.

BUT, his last battle was simply too easy, and Jing Yan couldn't resist trying.

Even if he failed, he could immediately escape. A Fanged Wolf might be fast, but with the level of cultivation that Jing Yan held, he should be able to escape from a Fanged Wolf at full speed.

"Die, Fanged Wolf!"

Jing Yan opened his eyes and charged at the Fanged Wolf within the silence.

The two Fanged Wolf almost immediately spotted Jing Yan at the same time.

"Rawrgh!"

"Rawrgh!"

The emerald green eyes of the Fanged Wolf focused on Jing Yan, emitted a low growl with their tails straight up and their muscles tightened. Suddenly they charged towards Jing Yan.

"Clang!"

The Stellar Sword headed straight towards the Fanged Wolf within a flash and Jing Yan's body twisted!

"Pssh!"

The right Fanged Wolf stretched its claws and almost got Jing Yan.

"Swoosh!" The Stellar Sword was now accurately placed between the chest of left Right Wolf.

Without any hesitation Jing Yan pulled back his arms and took out the Stellar Sword causing a spurt of blood.

After seeing the blood spurting out from its companion, the right Fanged Wolf immediately tried to escape, its body's gray fur stood up and ran as quickly as it can.

"You want to escape?" Jing Yan's eyes flashed and the Stellar Sword in his hands began to move at its fastest speed head towards the Fanged Wolf.

If someone saw this scene, they would have frowned because the spot Jing Yan's sword was aiming towards didn't seem like it would head towards where the Fanged Wolf was escaping. It gave the impression that the sword would miss.

"Another Sound Effect (Well you get it's another sound effect)!"

But, at this moment, the escaping Fanged Wolf lets out a tortured howl and its chest was pierced by the sword.

What the Fuck?

With Jing Yan's movements, it shouldn't be possible to hit the Fanged Wolf, much less hit its weak spot. However results say otherwise.

Who would have thought that it would end like this?

"Incredible!"

Jing Yan's eyes brightened because he understood what happened, he was able to predict the Fanged Wolf's movement. So he was basically like a psychic that saw the future.

After knowing the Fanged Wolf's line of movement, he only need to move his sword towards the spot the Fanged Wolf was moving.

From normal perspective, it looked like the Fanged Wolf was actually committing suicide.

Of course, by the time Jing Yan swing his sword, the Fanged Wolf's body immediately tried to stop but because of the momentum brought upon by the charge its body wasn't able to change its movement in time.

Two slashes, two clean kills for two lvl 1 spirit beasts.

“Heaven’s Divine Manual is simply too amazing, it has given me a 4th stage practitioner the power to kill a lvl 1 spirit beast like regular animals.” Jing Yan said with a smile.

After his first kill, he was still uncertain, but now he is sure that it was all thanks to the Heaven’s Divine Manual. If he was just lucky then his luck is simply too amazing. Jing Yan is sure that the Heaven’s Divine Manual has given him such a boost on his five senses that he could now predict the Fanged Wolf’s every move.

After putting the two Fanged Wolf’s fangs in his bag, Jing Yan now reek of blood.

“Three pairs of fangs worth 15 spirit stones, and it took less than an hour!”

“If people knew about my hunting speed, wouldn’t they just be so jelly?”

Jing Yan smirked a little, with his heart beating A LOT.

With this rate of spirit stones earnings, within a month, he should be able to gather enough spirit stones for him to return to the level of a 7th stage practitioner. Even if he don’t return to the 7th stage , he should be able to return as a 6th stage practitioners with no problem.

And just as soon as the night came, Jing Yan left without a trace. Like a spirit, Jing Yan disappeared into the forest, observing for his next prey.

## Chapter 10: The Fengying Wolf

**Finally eh guys? I know it took me a whole half year to post anything but school was really busy. Also you know how I said I might have time in summer, scratch that cause I need to do college applications so I will do my best but don't expect much, I'm also planning to get a job so yeah... Well feel free to share and comment. Love to hear what you think about the chapter and please pass my translations around!**

Time flew by quickly, three days had already passed in the Blackrock Mountain.

Within these three days, Jing Yan hunted a total of 16 Fanged Wolves, 3 Two-Headed snakes, and 7 Scarlet Horned Tigers.

So far, the only spirit beasts Jing Yan had hunted are all lvl 1 spirit beast. However, he had earned more than 100 spirit stones.

Earning more than 100 spirit stones within three days is something that even 7th to 8th stage practitioner wouldn't be able to do.

The bag he was carrying slowly filled up. If he keeps up this hunting speed, Jing Yan may only need ten days for his bag to become full.

Jing Yan had originally planned to stay for a month in Blackrock Mountain, but he did not think that his hunting speed would be this fast. Before he came in, he thought that there was no way he can kill that many spirit beast within a month.

At this moment, Jing Yan had already entered the Blackstone Mountain several miles deep, this area might still be consider the outer area of the mountain, but a lot more active spirit beasts reside there than Jing Yan's previous area.

"Chi-Chi!"

Jing Yan was just sitting on a tree and eat some dry food while drinking water, when he heard a faint sound.

His face changed, and immediately stood up while tensely looking around the area.

This sound was not unfamiliar to Jing Yan and , but it was because of knowing the meaning behind sound that Jing Yan was so nervous.

“Chi, Chi!” The voice came again, this time it was a lot clearer.

Jing Yan brow began to furrowed and immediately raised his Stellar Sword.

“It’s a Fengying Wolf!”(I’m gonna stop coming up with English names for weapons, monsters, and technique as of now cause I feel it makes it less cool! )

“What the fuck! Why is there a Fengying Wolf here?” Jing Yan’s face began to grow grim.

Fengying Wolf, it is a lvl 2 spirit beast and is pretty rare, a Fengying Wolf in the Blackstone Mountain is even more rare. So, Jing Yan did not think he would encounter a Fengying Wolf.

Encountering a Fengying Wolf is something that even a 6th stage Practitioner would be nervous about and Jing Yan is a 4th stage Practitioner.

Within the Blackstone Mountain, the number of 6th stage Practitioner who died in the hands of a Fengying Wolf is definitely not a small number.

The Fengying Wolf’s greatest strength is not its power, hell its power is even worse than a Fanged Wolf. However, a Fengying Wolf’s speed is several times faster than a Fanged Wolf, gaining its name from its incredible speed.

Several lone hunters that encounter a Fengying wolf would die before even knowing what killed them.

Fengying Wolf’s most defining characteristic beside its speed is a very unique sound it makes. If people didn’t know better they would have thought it was a small animal, but Jing Yan was once a Xiantian expert and have seen Fengying Wolves before.

Jing Yan lightly jump off the trunk gently, and lifted the Stellar Sword while licking his lips.

Fengying Wolves are extremely dangerous but if one is able to hunt it their profit is well worth the risk. Fengying Wolves’ fur is very special, it can be used to make a unique clothing, that increases the speed of the wearer. It is also because of how rare it is that its price is incredibly high.

Most lvl 3 spirit beast value can't even compare to a Fengying wolf.

Moreover, Fengying wolf are a rare type of beast that holds intelligence higher than any normal Fengying Wolf. Fengying wolf can determine the strength of a warrior through their aura. If it meets a relatively strong martial artist, the Fengying Wolf will immediately fled, and only look for weaker prey.

Jing Yan right now is being watched by a Fengying Wolf. If not, he would not have heard the Fengying Wolf's unique cry.

"Whoosh!"

A cyclone of dust appeared within Jing Yan's line of sight and a spark that held a green shadow headed towards him.

"Rip!" The Stellar Sword moved leaving only a shadow.

"Jiji Jiji!"

The green shadow flashed and disappeared before Jing Yan.

Only a few green fur in the air slowly fall, Jing Yan eyes began to concentrate and stared at the green fur falling.

"It's too fast, my sword only manage cut off a few fur of the Fengying wolf." Jing Yan thought silently.

However, Jing Yan was a lot more quiet, because of his heightened senses, he could easily see the Fengying Wolf. After just being jumped by the Fengying Wolf, Jing Yan was able to see the Fengying Wolf charging at him.

If it was a normal 4th stage practitioner, they would have been dead facing such an attack, even if they didn't die, they would have been seriously injured, and would not be able to fend off the Fengying Wolf's next attack.

Jing Yan was as still as a statue and didn't move at all under the tree for a few seconds.

After the first attack of the Fengying Wolf, the beast no longer made any sound, but Jing Yan did not felt that the Fengying Wolf was gone. Fengying Wolves are an extremely cunning type of spirit beasts, after having its fur cut it would definitely be angered, and will not easily give up a prey like Jing Yan. It is most likely waiting for a good opportunity to attack again.

“This beast sure is patient.” Jing Yan narrowed his eyes.

He could feel the Fengying Wolf’s presence.

Suddenly his grip on his sword and his muscle loosen and seem a lot more relaxed.

Jing Yan’s action was obviously intentional, he was trying to lure the Fengying Wolf to attack. If he continues to keep his guard up, the Fengying Wolf will continue to wait, the beast’s patience is incredibly famous. Jing Yan once heard, there was once a 6th stage practitioner in the Blackrock Mountain was stalked by a Fengying Wolf for three days and once he left the Blackrock mountain he let down his guard and was immediately kill by the Fengying Wolf.

Jing Yan learned to not let a Fengying Wolf stalk him.

“Jiji!”

Once Jing Yan’s body relax, a green shadow appeared.

“It is still a beast, its intelligence might be impressive but it is no match for a human.” Jing Yan smirked and the Stellar Sword flew towards the shadow.

A black flash, brought up a series of blur and a harsh grinding sound.

This time, Jing Yan was able to completely see the Fengying Wolf. The Fengying Wolf doesn’t have giant fangs and was only about a third of the size of a Fanged Wolf. Its main form of attack is its pitch black claws that hold a certain poison that can cause drowsiness.